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**SEX MAD DI
GOES TOTALLY
BONKERS!**

**Our Royal photo
STRIP continues in
PORNOVISION**

What's got 52 pages,
costs £1.50, comes out every two
months, is not for sale to children,
and is packed with crap jokes,
cartoons and feeble features...
And you're sitting on the cover
of it right now?

Erm..
I'll have a
shit please
Bob.

**Featuring RAVEY DAVEY,
BILLY QUIZZ, NOBBY'S PILES,
SID THE SEXIST, FINBARR SAUNDERS
and loads of other stuff we've not thought of yet**



Continued from the previous issue...

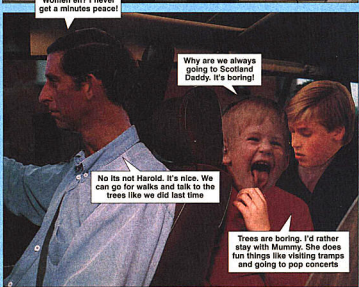
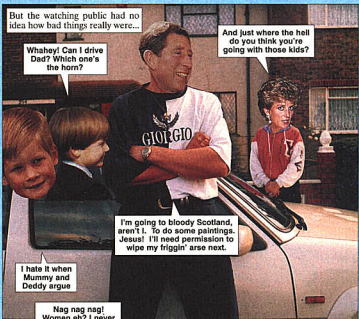
DIANA: PRINCESS OF HEARTS

*The sexual
Royal Romance
of the Century*

Charles and Diana quickly became the most popular Royal couple since Victoria and Albert, and they were in constant demand to open things. Wherever they went crowds of adoring fans turned out to see them in their tens of thousands.



But Diana was leading a tragic double life. She loved nothing more than to be at home with her two young Princes, William and Harry...





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The Publisher John Brown accepts no responsibility for private advertisements who fail to supply the goods or services offered within this tiny little publication. So don't write to him and complain if you pay £5 for a 'Make Love Last Longer' book and then shoot in your shreds. Mind, I bet it's a different story if you're a knob who orders a la-dish Victorian conservatory from 'Gardens Illustrated' (John's posh magazine that Prince Charles and the Queen of Denmark read) and it never turns up. He'd have his tongue up your arse before you could say 'What no Jeeves'. Tassch.

Letterbooks

Fan-static idea

□ WHY oh why do boffins waste so much money building giant windmill farms and researching wave power? Surely the most obvious form of alternative energy is static electricity. I calculate that a Zeppelin balloon rubbed on a jumper the size of

Wembley Stadium would generate enough electricity to run a town the size of Macclesfield for three weeks. During periods of low demand the energy could be stored by sticking the giant Zeppelins to a wall. It would be a lot safer than nuclear power too. A 'Chernobyl style' disaster at a static electricity power station would at worst consist of a loud 'bang', and result in everyone's hair standing on end for a little bit.

Professor Ian Fells
 Department of Energy
 Conversion
 University of Newcastle

P.S. This would also create jobs, as unemployed people could knit the jumpers.

□ No doubt Les Roth in Baltimore USA has yet to receive his copy of issue 78 but when he does he will tell you how stupid the special quiz question you set him was. No famous American Colonel was defeated at Little Big Horn. As any schoolboy will tell you, George Armstrong Custer was actually a Lieutenant-Colonel at the time of his historic defeat.

D. Noel (Mr)
 St Heller, Jersey

* Well done Mr Noel. You get Mr Roth's prize, as he will eventually discover when he receives his copy of this issue by surface mail.

□ Further to the 'funny chocolate wrappers' correspondence in recent issues. I found this one in a shop in Rushden recently. It doesn't contain any rude words like spunk or wank or arse, but its just as funny as the ones you've printed in the past.

Josh Norbadeem
 Rushden, Northants.

Letterbooks
 P.O. Box 1PT
 Newcastle upon Tyne
 NE99 1PT



Andy Dewhurst
 Blackpool

Not so grand pricks

□ I've just watched the Spanish Grand Prix and can't help thinking what a waste of money such an event is. Why don't those FI ring nuggets buy a packet of digestives and hold a world series to see who can squirt their curd first. We'd all get to see how small Schupacher's cock is, and the millions saved could feed and clothe the starving in the world.

Dom Gallimore
 Crewe

□ If the Government want to ban "dangerous herbs" they could start with parsley. I nearly choked on a sprig of parsley once.

Dean Mitchell
 Stafford

**Have you got a fucking problem, eh?
 Come on then, wankers. Write today**
 (and win a tenner plus a Letterbooks pen)

□ I'm too drunk to get out of my chair, but I'd like to go to bed. Would any of your readers care to help me up the stairs?

J. T.
 Northampton

□ When people are ringing me on the telephone, can they give me a bit of time to get to it, as I can't always hear the phone from the garden. Thanks.

Ollie McCarthy
 Caerphilly

P.S. Are you trying to make Viz 'reassuringly expensive'?

Cliff Richard The Third

□ In the play 'Macbeth' three witches first predicted that Macbeth would become Thane of Cawdor, which he did. They then predicted he would become King of Scotland, which in due course he did. In issue 47 of Viz (April 1991) Miss Martha Hienkel of Weighbridge suggested that Cliff Richard should be honoured with a Knighthood.



This prophecy came true. She then went on to say it would be nice if Cliff married Princess Ann and became King of England. Need I say more?

Perhaps the first thing Sir Cliff should do when he becomes King is have Mrs Martha Hienkel burnt at the stake as she is clearly a witch. (And perhaps replace the national anthem with his little known 1964 hit 'I could easily fall' which is much nicer than some of his better known recordings.)

William Langmead
 Watford, Herts.

Doc's cock

□ Here's a picture I took alongside Highway 2 in Northern Michigan, USA. Having wasted my entire career carrying out important medical research, it would at last make my life worthwhile if you were to publish this letter.

Dr Jeffrey Haudel
 Romsey, Hants.



Prior knowledge

□ I am writing to be pedantic about Aldridge Prior (Viz 78). There are not 17 parachute battalions as stated in the cartoon, only 6: No's 1, 2 and 3 (which are Regular Army), and 4, 10 and 15 (which are Territorials). Furthermore, 2 and 1 Para are not blue berets. The only blue berets found in the British Armed Services are the dark blue worn by the Navy, and light blue of the RAF Regiment.

Mark Bradley
 Brierley Hill

* Thanks Mark. Here's a little song to help our readers remember the numbers of the remaining active parachute battalions within the British Armed Forces at the present date. The tune from the Banana Splits just about fits.

"One para-chute two para-chute three para-chute four, One-two-three are regulars but four's not any more, Four is territorial along with number ten, Put one and five together and you get the last one then"

Continued...

Ravey Davey GRAVE-y



□ A few years ago a dopey sod came to work as a grave digger at our cemetery. He was so daft looking we took this picture of him. Doesn't he bear a remarkable resemblance to the Viz character Ravey Davey Gravy?

Robert Mead
Maldstone, Kent

PS. I'm not dead. I work in the cemetery as well.

Shocking statistics

□ I recently came across some interesting rude word statistics. The table below was extracted from the Broadcasting Standards Council annual review for 1995. As you will see from the figures, the words 'bastard' and 'twat' are statistically less likely to shock in the South and South East. Up North, and more particularly in the Midlands, the same words are considered more shocking. Perhaps copies of Viz sold in the South East should contain stronger language to make up for this cultural imbalance.

Clayton Mitchell
Coventry

WORDS CONSIDERED STRONG

	North %	Midlands %	South %	London & SE %
Bastard	55	58	31	33
Twat	43	44	9	11

Source: Broadcasting Standards Council Annual Review 1995

□ Further to correspondence concerning the time limit for actions in respect for personal injuries due to careless statements or advice, and the potential liability of Gerry Marsden in regard to his ill founded advice vis-a-vis walking through a storm. Mr Reigel's letter (issue 78) regarding section 33 of the Limitations Act 1980 is correct, but entirely irrelevant. Section 11 (4) (b) makes it clear that the time limit for claims begins from the date of knowledge of the person injured as to what caused their injury. An important precedent is the case of Hedley Byrne versus Heller & Partners. The question would be, did the person who relied on Gerry Marsden's advice (and was subsequently struck by lightning whilst walking through a storm) have 'a special relationship' with Mr Marsden. This would be needed in order to establish 'reasonable reliance' on the popular sixties singer by the person injured.

Mr P. G. Jones
Bethnal Green, E2

The aphorism 'clothes maketh man' is incorrect. Any dolt knows that man maketh clothes, or rather, third world women do, in pretty deplorable working conditions.

T. Foster
Alton, Hants.

□ I have invented a sort of special button for my telly which makes the characters on screen breathe in suddenly when I press it. It doesn't always work, but when I applied to the Government for product development funding they didn't even reply. It's no wonder Britain is going to the dogs when a potential world beating product can't even get off the starting blocks due to bureaucratic indifference. No doubt trendy teachers are to blame.

J. Soupean
Pengo

Sheffield steal

□ Tony Hadley (out of Spandau Ballet) was obviously delighted to be presented with a golden pineapple by that "bloke in Sheffield" (issue 78). I'd be equally delighted if the "bloke in Sheffield" would present me with my copy of 'American Psycho' which the little git borrowed over four years ago. And my mate Chris wouldn't mind having his 'Filthy, Rich and Catflap' video back off him either. He's had it for three years so he's had plenty of time to watch it.

Tony Howe
Isleworth, Middlesex



That bloke in Sheffield
yesterday again.

* If the bloke in Sheffield wants to return the videos he borrowed could he please write to Letterbooks and we'll put him in touch.

□ I recently dawned on me what a realistic programme 'The A Team' was. Why, only the other day myself and three friends, jailed for a crime we did not commit, escaped from a high security prison and set about building home made tanks and missiles to fight miniwars in the streets for no apparent reason, whilst keeping a low profile to avoid the Military Police.

John McDermott
Smoggleborough

Farts strike bum note

□ Once again I'm surprised to see the veteran comic creators of Fartpants, Dr Poo and other notable rumpeteers still can't get their cartoon 'fartspeak' right. 'BRAP' and 'BLAP' are all well in their way, and at a pinch 'PAPR' is acceptable too. But I for one have never heard a poopdeckchute go 'BLAT' or 'TOOT' or even 'POOT'. Please note: A bottom cannot pronounce a 't' sound because it doesn't have teeth! You ignoranuses.

I.F.
Frome

* I counted no less than 25 'u' sounds in your letter, and you're talking out your arse. So explain that one if you can.

Paper tissue of lies

□ A wise man once told me 'don't believe everything you read in the papers'. I've always followed that advice, but I only buy the papers for the TV listings, and consequently I tend to miss an awful lot of my favourite programmes.

H. Rug
Battersea

□ Following on from Clayton Mitchell's rude word statistics (this issue). How strange that cockney's prefer their language stronger than northerners, yet they prefer their beer weaker and more piss-like.

Ian Antico
Hull

□ Yeah, and they prefer their women boot faced with tits like fried eggs and fannies like the Channel Tunnel.

L. Quid-Concrete
Leeds

God bless ER

□ Oi! Oi! Ere! Don't knock the Queen Mum, alright? Just STOPPIT!

Orange 'Aid' & Jobber
Dement,
The Pro Monarchy Group
of the Communist Party of
Great Britain

Continued...

B&Q KITCHENS SALE

Ron Jones has been Kitchen Sales Adviser at B&Q Bagthorpe for the last two weeks. So he knows a good deal when he sees one...

“

Staff announcement.
Mr Jones from Kitchens to the advertisement please. Mr Jones from Kitchens to the advertisement.

”



25% OFF
ALL QUEUING
TIMES THIS
WEEK ONLY!

* Sorry. The new price of this kitchen is not available because the bar code is missing. We'll have to look it up in the book. It won't take more than 20 minutes.

B&Q

YOU CAN DO IT WHEN YOU B&Q IT!

□ I've heard of the 'turtles head', but this is ridiculous. I get a fever?

Leslie Butler
Lerwick



□ Whenever I'm on the bus or in the park I see young couples engaging in various forms of what I'd describe as low level sexual activity, e.g. kissing, hugging etc. Onlookers usually smile fondly and say things like "How sweet?" or "I remember when I was their age" etc. So why is whenever I engage in similar activities such as a harmless game of 'pocket billiards', people swear at me, beat me up, chase me away or have me arrested? How about some 'equal opportunities' for unmarried, ugly wankers.

Dave
Randwick, Australia

Electric sys-tern

□ Plumbers and electricians must be laughing all the way to the bank. We are being conned, having to have two completely separate systems in our houses. If you stop for a moment and think about it, there's no reason why hot and cold water pipes shouldn't double up as the electrical supply. Live in the hot pipe, neutral in the cold. Waste pipes can be connected to the earth if desired. Electric sockets should be soldered onto central heating pipes or radiators, with no ugly wiring to conceal. The system would be perfectly safe, providing you were rubber gloves and Wellington boots when turning on taps and radiators.

Lionel O'Tiles
Frodingham

Judge for yourself

In reply to the smoggy Godbotherer of Yarm (issue 78), when 'called to account' on Judgment Day I will beg God not to make me spend eternity with smug, self satisfied, humourless, guilt ridden Jesus freaks who, out of cowardice, weakness and fear, live their lives according to a hotchpotch of old Jewish folk tales and try to tell us what is funny while wandering round with their jumpers tucked into their trousers.

D. Edwards
Great Yarmouth

□ Further to the letters from W.E. Walker and X. Viz reader of Yarm (issue 78). What a pair of twats, eh? If Christ really does give a shit about you taking the piss out of headcase disciples who visualise him in every uneven surface they encounter, then he's more of a wanker than those two.

Tris Harvey-Rice
Chipping Norton

□ Fuck me, the previous correspondent sounds a bit posh, doesn't he. Anyway, on the subject of God, the other day while shopping in town I saw a vicar carrying an umbrella, yet it didn't rain at all that day. If God really existed, surely he would tip off vicars when it wasn't going to rain, rather than allowing them to carry umbrellas round all day needlessly. To my mind this proves beyond all reasonable doubt that God doesn't exist.

Mr F. Carpet-Tile
Harley-Davidson

□ W. E. Walker (issue 78) is talking out his arse when he suggests that you would never dare do a similar spoof on the Islamic faith. It is a well known fact that Islam forbids the representation of the human form in art, so even if the face of the Prophet Mohammed were to appear in a pool of vomit, nobody would recognise it because no-one has the faintest idea what he looked like. In the light of this astute observation, surely I win £5?

A. Barker
Fairford

□ You know Chris Armstrong who plays for Spurs? I shagged his girlfriend when he used to play for Millwall.

John McVicker
Wrexham

Seeing red

□ I don't usually write to mags cos I'm a lazy cunt but issue 78 of Viz really pissed me off with 'Graffiti Art' and his 'Fuck Off Man Utd' comment. How come we're double champions again, beat Newcastle TWICE last season, and Newcastle have won fuck all and never will. All that money spent on a bunch of fucking losers.

Gary Worthing
Fishguard, Wales

* We're offering a special prize to the Manchester United fan who lives nearest to Old Trafford. So far Gary from Fishguard is in the lead, a mere 197 miles away. Come on you reds, write and tell us where you live. The closest one to Manchester wins a can of Boddingtons.

Simple red

□ A few months ago Mr Wayne Parker of Walsall (Top Tips issue 76) suggested Manchester United fans start buying Newcastle strips cos Newcastle were going to win the league. I speak on behalf of all Manchester United fans when I say "bollocks to you mate". Win or lose we're behind our team 100%, although it was nice to win the League and F.A. Cup AGAIN. Mr Parker can shove his Newcastle United shirts the sun don't shine.

K. Randall,
Leicester

* Congratulations! You're in the lead Mr Randall. Leicester is only 92 miles from Manchester. Can anyone do better than that?

Fizzy-ology

□ I've been sitting here thinking. It's a good job your blood isn't fizzy, like lemonade. If it was, and you went for a run, you might explode. Or your head could suddenly 'pop' off, like a cork.

Dr. Jonathon Miller
Royal Opera House
London

"Shiny kettle, nice and hot, what back issues have we got?" (left)

"Lovely lady in bra, the back issues remaining are..."

39 40 53 57 59 60
61 62 63 64 65 66 67

70 72 73 76 77 78

Phooor! Aladdin, played by our principle bra and pants-on-me girl, is a babe who'd give any fella wood! She's warming up the kettle to make a '46 Double D' cup of tea! I'll have two lumps please! Those big one's at the front! Phew!!! With parts like that this young actress would give any Jack a beanstalk, and turn fellas heads... again... Dick Whittington... Or something like that. Oh yes she would! Anyway, if you want to buy any back issues circle the numbers above, then fill in the form and send it off, together with your money.

Back issues still cost £1.40 each (in the new money) plus postage. (Add 50p postage for 1 copy, £1 for 5 or less, and £1.50 for 6 or more.) Overseas customers (except Channel Islands) then add 20% of the overall total and pay in sterling with a cheque drawn on a UK bank. Channel Islands customers please add £500 per comic, and send cash only please in used fives, tens and twenties.

Tick, delete, speak clearly after the tone etc.

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☐ I'm with the bank of Never Never Land. Please debit my plastic.

Card No.

Expiry Date (the card, not you) Card Type

Your name and address

Post Code

Post this order form to: Viz Orders, 20 Paul Street, Frome, Somerset, BA11 1DX. For telephone credit card orders and enquiries call (01373) 451 777. (Make a note of the number before you cut out the form). Please allow up to 28 days for delivery.

VBI 79

□ I would quite like to invent a sort of short wave radio charity sticking plaster with a picture of Jimmy Savile on it. But did Prince Charles reply to my politely worded letter asking for funding from the Prince of Wales Trust? No.

J. Soupcan
Penge

Hare conditioner

□ The other day I gave my pet rabbit a bath using Body Shop shampoo and I was horrified to see its eyes go red and swell like golf balls. If Body Shop had had the sense to test their products on laboratory animals like everyone else, my rabbit would have been saved a considerable amount of discomfort.

W. Weaver
Gillingham

□ Like David Cameron (issue 78) I've never met Paul Humphries out of OMD. However in 1987 I was working in the shop at the Anderton Service area on the M61 when Brian Tilsley out of Coronation



Street, alias actor Chris Quentin, came in and flicked through every jazz mag on the top shelf and then left without buying any of them.

Mark Curran
Leicester

□ They say that time waits for no man. How prophetic. I went to see the musical 'Time' produced by Dave Clark and starring Laurence Olivier at the Dominion Theatre, London, only to be told that the production had finished over eight years ago.

Julian Morgan
Streatham SW16

□ I reckon this Hong Kong sign (right) beats 'Wan King' (issue 76) every time.

Rhys Wadlock
Oldham, Lancs.

Randy Andy comes clean on hand shandy

□ I have read with interest the recent letters regarding OMD and wanking (issues 77 and 78). Since I was Andy McCluskey when he was at school, I can definitely confirm that Andy McCluskey did enjoy the occasional wank, although I cannot ever recall indulging whilst on school premises. I also admit to being a hunt saboteur, however I categorically deny being anything so disgusting as a prefect.

G. A. McCluskey
OMD, Wirral

P.S. Contrary to information supplied by previous correspondents, Paul Humphries out of OMD used to keep his dirty mags under the deck of his home made stereo, not under the floorboards.

Robocon

□ Any readers who are approached in the street by robot tramps asking for money, be warned. Rather than using it to buy nuts and bolts, as often as not these vagrant robots waste the money on cheap oil.

M. Griffiths
Walton

□ In reply to Nina Greaves' letter (issue 78). I am a rich bloke living in London and I could easily afford to take her out for 13 pints of Guinness or whatever it is she drinks. But I, like the vast majority of Viz readers, would not. For the simple reason that it is neither big nor clever to get drunk.

A. Carter
London



Lag shags slags

□ I'm a happy go lucky lad who loves to go out drinking and spending money on charming girls who piss in rivers and fall asleep in pub toilets with their trolleys round their ankles. Unfortunately I have to nick the money first, and as a result I'm currently in prison in Lincoln. But I do live in Mansfield, so another time perhaps?

RJ 3594 Keith Collinson
HMP Lincoln

Cactus confusion

□ In issue 78 a Julia Reed signed herself Julia Reed (nee Kneale, York). Is that bit about me? Cos my surname is Kneale, and I once had a cactus collection, like the bloke in her letter. But I'm not in York, or OMD. I'm in prison in Devon.

Stewart Kneale
H.M. Prison
Dartmoor

* Sorry Stewart. An understandable mix up. When a lady gets married she usually changes her surname. Sometimes she puts her old surname in brackets, after the word 'nee', meaning 'formerly known as'. Her letter wasn't about you. It was merely a bizarre coincidence that she used to be called Kneale, and she once went out with someone out of Orchestral Manoeuvres. In The Dark who, at that time, also had a cactus collection. Anyone else called Kneale, or who has a cactus collection (or both) can write to Mr Kneale in prison. His full address is WB3493 Kneale, HMP Dartmoor, Princetown, Telveaton, Devon PL20 6RR.

□ Why do you feel it necessary to actively reinforce negative attitudes towards the elderly as in Mrs Brady Old Lady? Could it be that your continued success is giving you Conservative attitudes? The Tories have successfully manipulated public opinion by turning the population against those it once revered. Doctors, miners, teachers and older people in general are now scapegoats for a futile, corrupt and expensive regime. In the estates of the North East youngsters terrorise and steal from the old. Does Viz want to be party to this awful attitude?

A. Socialist
Derby

* Er.... don't know sir.

□ You may have seen the Diet Coke advert where the woman leaves an open, fizzing can of Coke on a table next to a picture of a man in a magazine. The fizz bubbles land on the picture bringing the man to life. I tried this with my Playboy centrefold of Pamela Anderson, and did it work? Did it bollocks. All that happened was the drops of Coke made the paper shrivel up. Now I know what Pamela will look like when she's old and wrinkly.

Pissed off bastard
with a wet wank mag
Kempston, Beds.

Northern frights

□ Bergie (issue 78) is quite right when he points out Northerners need to drink more to put up with their ugly women. But what about the poor Scots? The birds up there are living proof that the further north you go, the worse looking the women get. As well as that, their beer tastes like fizzy piss. But luckily the jocks never get to drink much, cos the morons always want to fight everyone after they've had three pints.

Geoff Hawkins
Brighton

P.S. Incidentally, I work with Bergie, and he's not exactly God's gift to women himself. The stunted berk wouldn't be out of place sitting on a toadstool next to a garden pond with a fishing rod in his hand. He'll probably write in now and tell you I wank over pictures of trolley buses. Well I don't. I just like them, that's all.

□ When he was with Wham! George Michael sang the line "Wake me up before you go go, I'm not planning on going solo". I'm sure the irony of the lyric will not be lost on poor Andrew Ridgely.

Gary Swan
Corringham, Essex

"Oh gosh! You're here already! I was just Hoovering the page so that it would be nice and tidy when I tell you about the new FREE Viz merchandise catalogue."

Its got Viz T shirts, mugs, books, videos and other stuff in it. If you want a copy write your name and address clearly between my leg and the Hoover, then cut me out and send me to the address below



Viz Orders, 20 Paul Street, Frome, Somerset, BA11 1DX.
Or you can phone for a catalogue on 01373 451 777.

Tally ho! We're embarking on Britain's biggest ever celebrity cunt hunt

Some mother fuckers do 'ave 'em sacked

□ Years ago I worked as a scene shifter in the Drury Lane production of Billy Liar. One day, five minutes before curtain up, I was sitting in the crew room having a last cigarette. Witnessing another presence I looked up to see the star of the show Michael Crawford adjusting his costume and glaring down at me. "It's a good job some of us are working", he pouted, and then stalked out for his entrance. One minute later the stage manager marched in and fired me - no questions, discussions or excuses. His eventual grudging explanation? "You've upset Michael - he likes everybody standing when he is".



Celebrity cunt? Celebrity supercunt more like it.
M. Young
Bristol

Trouble with his Bowle movements

□ I once met that crap actor Peter Bowles on the steps of Broadcasting House, and he is a complete cunt. I was trying to shift an air conditioning unit and I asked if he could please move aside to allow me through with this bastard heavy piece of equipment. He just looked down his nose at me and flicked cigar ash on my trainers.

Ade. The Whyte Heart,
Bletchingley, Surrey



Wicket woman

□ Paula Yates lived up the road from me and one sunny morning she decided to read her Sunday papers on a nearby cricket pitch. When she'd finished did she take them home with her? Or put them in a nearby bin? No. She just left them lying there, blowing about in the wind, while she walked off with her nose in the air. A cunt's trick, and no mistake.

A. Napoc
Faversham

The Bodie in question

□ How dare 'Tango Man' (issue 78) call Lewis Collins a right cunt. We are The Professionals official fan club and we are Bodie and Doyle's biggest fans. Lewis Collins is God! He's an accomplished thespian (star of Cuckoo Waltz and Cluedo), a major sex symbol and the hardest man on TV, besides which we all want to shag him. Tango Man can go stick his head up his marmite motorway.

The Professionals
Official Fan Club



Playaway... from my house!

□ Derek Griffiths off Playaway and Play School used to live down my road in Raynes Park. He might have been cheerful on the telly, but not in real life he wasn't. He put a big fence up round his front garden, shouted at all the kids for playing in the street, and wouldn't give Paul Jones his autograph. Miserable cunt.

Polly
Camden NW1



□ When I was a Redcoat at Butlin's I lent a copy of Queen's 'Bohemian Rhapsody' to Bobby Davro. And he didn't give it back. I reckon that makes him a *thieving* cunt.

Paul Adderson
Romford, Essex

□ I wish to nominate Guy Senior as a Celebrity Cunt. He's a cunt, that's for certain. It's whether he's a celebrity or not that's in question. I knew him at college when he was an ugly, buck toothed, right wing cunt. Now he's on my local council and he regularly turns up on the telly mouthing off about hippies and generally acting the cunt.

A. Rate payer
Wandsworth

Hi! Sally's mum here...

Hello. Sally the Viz subs girl has gone on holiday so she's asked me, her mum, to sit in for her. I'm the older type - experienced and at the peak of my decay. I'm like Mrs Robinson in that I'm, and I want you to know that I'm available to you. But only if you subscribe to Viz. A year's supply (6 issues) only costs £9.00 (or £12.50 overseas). A two year supply (12 issues) costs £18.00 (£24.80 overseas). I know you're young - you don't know what to do or say. But take my hand and I will chase the subscription-less boy in your away. Just fill in the form below and enclose a cheque or postal order for the correct amount. You won't regret it. You'll send me your money a boy, and receive your subscription a man.



FREE VIZ T SHIRT!

Every new subscriber will receive a FREE large or extra large Viz T shirt chosen at random from our heap of unsold T shirts. (Unfortunately Ravey Davy T shirts are not included.) Don't delay, subscribe today. You can order a subscription as a gift for someone else by using both sections of the form. And if you'd like to receive more than one copy of each issue (at the same address) each extra copy costs £6 per year (£7 overseas).

Dear Sally's experienced mum
Please send me a subscription starting issue..... to be sent to:
Name.....
Address.....
.....Post code.....
(If you do not know your address, ask your postman, if he's ever at work).
If you are ordering a subscription for someone else fill in their name above, and your own details below. (The subscription is for yourself, just fill in your name and address above, and leave the next bit blank).

My name.....
Address.....
.....Post code.....

Sally's mum was wondering how you will be paying. Tick one box only:

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order for £..... crossed and made payable to John Brown Publishing Limited.

☐ Please debit my Access/ Visa/ Mastercard/Eurocard/American Express/Diners Club/ Connect Card/

Card No.

Expiry date/...../.....

Send this completed form (together with your cheque/PO if applicable) to: Sally's Mum, FREEPOST (SW6099), Frome, Somerset, BA11 1YA. And hey! The postage is on us, it posted in the UK.

Credit card orders can be made on our telephone hotline (01373) 451 777. (We regret this facility is not available to people who own a caravan or wear grey slip-on shoes).

Hi! I'm an old mutton

Hi, I'm Sheila the sheep's mum. I've been around a bit, and consequently I'm a lot harder to catch than Sheila. There's a FREE back issue for every Australian subscriber (2 if you subscribe for 2 years), 6 issues cost \$21, or 12 for \$42. Write to Sheila's mum, 9 Palm Avenue, Bribie Island, QLD 4507, Australia. Please make cheques payable to 'Fortean Times'.



☐ Please tick here if you would like a large amount of gold to be delivered to your house by naked, palpitating women, who then force their (rhe, perly brated young bodies upon you. (And you want to flog your address to mail order companies left, right and centre.)

A WORD FROM YOUR LOCAL NEWSAGENT

Hello again. The shop's looking much tidier now. We've had a refit, new carpets, and I decided to move the fridge nearer the door, and put the sweets and crisps in racks along the wall. The papers are on a low shelf now instead of cluttering the counter. I'm sure trade will pick up as a result. Oh, did you know we're taking in dry cleaning now? Good idea eh? Hang on, here comes a customer. "Milk? No, sorry. We've sold out." Tssch! Really. Expecting me to have milk at this time of day? Who's he kidding.

Continued...

□ I think the biggest Celebrity Cunts are you lot, slugging off hard working celebrities who do a sterling job by bringing a bit of happiness to our piss boring lives. People like TV host Micky Hutton who came down to the Falklands to do a show for the troops. Afterwards we got pissed as farts with him and had a great time. Can I suggest for a change you ask readers to nominate celebrities who have been fucking good eggs?

SAC T Hudson
BFPO 54, Sardinia

P.S. Mind you, Roger De Courcy came down for the same show. Now he IS a cunt...



□ I'm that bird who said "Yoo hoo" to Elton John when he was playing tennis in France, and the fat cunt stormed off in a huff and flew home the next day.

That bird
France

* Sorry. That makes him a TWAT as opposed to a cunt.

Needle from Haystack(s)



□ I posed for this picture with wrestler Giant Haystacks when I was a kid, and he was a proper moany cunt. The flash on my camera took a while to warm up which didn't please the fat bastard one

little bit. The resulting picture shows an awe struck 12 year old with what resembles a cross between Terry Hall and a mountain gorilla with 'gland' problems.

James Francis
Rhonda

□ Status Quo were a bunch of arrogant, big headed cunts in 1969, so what they're like now I dread to think. We supported them back then at Walsall Town Hall and they wouldn't let our band set up on stage or use the dressing rooms.

Saxman
Derby

P.S. Just in case you think its sour grapes, we also supported Alan Price at Matlock, and he was a proper gent. He stood on my toe backstage and immediately said "Sorry".

Sorry. No Ken do

□ I'd like to speak up in defence of Kenneth Williams who was nominated as a Celebrity Cunt in issue 78. Kenneth was a close friend of my family and a Godfather to my brother. I'd love to be able to supply you with a few sweet anecdotes about him bouncing me on his knee, but from what I've heard he preferred bouncing young Moroccan men on his knee in an altogether different fashion. Yes, to be perfectly honest I suppose he was an arrogant cunt who treated people like shit. But he was also a brilliant man, and I will always remain a fan of his.

Lisa Rose
Brighton, Sussex



□ I don't know whether to nominate Nigel Mansell, who I once saw walk through an airport lounge wearing his daft blue Labatts racing overalls, or Pete Waterman who I met when 'The Hitman and Her' visited to the Isle of Man. He was a right miserable cunt, and there's another thing. That Machala what's-her-chops is ugly when you get close to her.

P. Salisbury
Braddan, Isle of Man

Who's he Kidding?

□ I met Eddie Kidd and what a cunt he is. I was in a "VIP" bar at a club in Brum and this bastard started waving a bit of paper at me. "Here you are then", he shouted at me as he handed me a signed photo of himself. A tosser or what? Oh yeah, and he's a midget as well.

A. Jonathan
Castle Bromwich, B36



EDDIE KIDD

P.S. Bruno Brookes was there too. He seemed quite nice, and managed a smile or two. Mind you, he was on 'ten grand for an hour's work'.

□ I met Princess Anne once, and rather than being a right cunt as you might imagine, she was really quite nice. Her Equerry on the other hand was a right shit, charging around like a lunatic and bollocking everyone for standing in the wrong place. Then, to cap it all, he threw out two blokes at the last minute who were trying to nail down a bit of carpet to stop HRH from tripping and falling flat on her Royal arse.

P.J. Huggins
Holsworthy, Devon

* We want YOU to decide the winner of our Celebrity Cunt award. We'll list all the nominees in the next issue, and let the readers vote for the winner. In the meantime keep your nominations coming in. You have until sort of early to midish September to name your cunt. We're also inviting the celebrities who have been accused to write in and defend themselves, or apologise for having acted the cunt. Don't miss our fabulous Hall of Cunts in the next issue.

Cunt Quickies

THE fat, balding one off Rainbow is a cunt. He told me to "fuck off" on Richmond High Street.

Zac Vogel
Teddington

CHERYL Baker out of Bucks Fizz is a moody, stropy cunt. I met her when I was a Redcoat at Butlins.

I. A.
London NW10

FAT bastard Willie Rushton is right cunt. I said "hello" to him when I was ten, but he ignored me.

Chris O'Leary
London SW17

CORONATION Street's Gail Tilsley told my mother and me we couldn't have her autograph, even though we hadn't asked for it. Cunt.

Ann Kolby
Manchester

I've talked to Paul Weller twice, and he's not a cunt. He's a gigantic, dripping, saggy, welly top of a cunt.

Marie Maynard
London N19

MY brother and I asked that c*** Lulu for her autograph in the states. All we got was a blunt -"f*** off" in a Gorbals Glaswegian accent.

D.E. Atkins
Cleethorpes



TWENTY years ago I asked British boxing champ 'Enery Cooper for an autograph at an Arsenal match. "Piss off, son", said the slap headed cunt.

Geoff Williams
Bromley, Kent

MINCING showbiz cunt Lionel Blair nicked my wife's taxi after she'd waited 15 minutes in pouring rain outside Kings Cross station.

Mike
Alton, Hants.

ONE of my school chums asked actor John Thaw for an autograph while he was filming The Sweeney in Battersea. "Fuck off", said the rotten cunt.

Huj Pizda
Croydon

Snip & Shit

A good old fashioned service from the city's finest gent's lavatory barber, for todays busy executive who doesn't have time to cut his hair and move his bowels.

BOND STREET, LONDON
Est. 1878



Conventional trim and dump £25
Wash, blow dry & diarrhoea £40

In a hurry, sir? Why not have a quick piss & singe from £8

TOP TIPS

CATCH a condor by simply building a wooden stockade 1 metre high and 50 metres in diameter, and then placing a dead goat in the centre. The bird will land inside the stockade to feed on the goat, but will then be unable to get out. This is because condors require a 'run up' of at least 100 metres before they can gain the momentum necessary for take off.

G. Hill
Birmingham

YORKSHIRE parents. Stuff your children with fatty food and prevent them from taking exercise. Come the annual water shortage obese children will require far less water to fill the bath.

Timothy Gronneberg
Dundee

MAKE rowing a boat easier by drilling a few large holes through the oars.

John Tait
Thropton

WHEN standing on a chair to change a light bulb always put the chair in position, below the light, before standing on it. It becomes much harder to move the chair once you are standing on it.

T. Macroadstone
Derby

ACTION MEN embedded in a half a grapefruit make 'extra large' Subbuteo footballers suitable for adults.

I.C.
Grimsbay

LAMB for dinner tonight and you've forgotten the mint sauce? No worries. Toothpaste mixed with a little vinegar and chopped nettle leaves makes an ideal emergency replacement.

J.T.
Thropton

PROMISE to ring people at specific times, then don't. They'll ring you to see what's wrong, at which point you can have your original planned conversation at their expense.

Dawn Ralphson
Euxton, Lancs.

CATCH a monkey by drilling a hole in a hollow tree just wide enough for a monkey's hand to pass through, then put nuts inside the hole. The monkey will stick his hand inside the tree to reach them, but with the nuts in his grasp his hand will be too wide to remove from the hole. The animal will not have the intelligence to drop the nuts in order to effect his escape.

G. Hill
Birmingham

JOY RIDERS. Lie in the freezer all day before going out at nights to steal cars. Then, when you ditch the motor and make a run for it through people's back gardens, you'll be invisible to the thermal imaging cameras on the police helicopter.

Urinal Dockrat
Marsworth, Bucks.

Weigh in your words of wisdom. We pay £10 CASH plus a unique, 'Top Tips' pen. ('Unique' in that we only had 1,000 made.) Write to Top Tips, Viz., P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

DIFFUSE 'road rage' stand-offs by out stretching your arms and suggesting that you both hug.

Austin Fisher
Finsbury Park N4

ACQUIRE the coolest garden in your street by placing Rayban sunglasses on your gnomes and replacing their fishing rods with small toy shotguns.

N. Aitchison
Nicosia, Cyprus

MAKE 'thick' stamps costing only two pence by filing a 2p piece into a rectangular shape and painting it red.

R. Yarwood
Runcorn

NEWCASTLE fans. Don't waste money on those expensive new replica shirts. Just steam the label off a Brown Ale bottle and stick it on the front of your old one.

Jonathon Sturman
Scunthorpe

GIRLS. If you see me in the street, drop your knickers for us.

David Doyle
Huyton, Liverpool

YORKSHIRE tea room owners. Do your bit to save water this summer by placing half a house brick in all your teapots.

Jonathon Miller
Bristol

OFFICE workers. Half a ball of Edam cheese makes a handy desk top 'pen cushion', and can be nibbled if you become peckish between meals.

A. Madeupname
Fictitiousplace

HOT summer weather often causes the flowers which I put before my family Buddhist altar to dry up quickly. I find that if I put a ten yen coin in the vase the flowers stay alive longer, although I do not know why.

J. Earl
Oxford

OLD FOLK. Make meal-times easier by employing a set of novelty clockwork teeth to 'pre-chew' your food before it enters your mouth.

J.T.
Thropton

SUCK the eyes from attacking zombies using a Black & Decker 'Dustbuster'. The zombies will then wander aimlessly and can be dispatched by the usual methods at a more leisurely pace.

J.T.
Thropton

An XR3i Cabriolet with the roof down makes a perfect roller skate for dinosaurs.

Dale Wadman
Coalville, Leics.

GIRLS. Stuff a pitta bread with tampons, lipstick, etc. Your friends be green with envy at your 'Vivienne Westwood' style clutch bag.

Bunny McMahon
Cork

POLO mints make excellent 'spearmint washers' for drinking water taps, and after a drink of water they leave your breath minty fresh.

Ramindar Plinth
Ilford

TRY using Cola cubes instead of Oxo cubes. Not only will it put the fizz back into tired old recipes, it also considerably reduces the risk of BSE.

Daisy Duke
Hazzard

This top tips book (and another one as well!)



are for sale in the s



Make traffic jams a thing of the past. Just take to the air with...

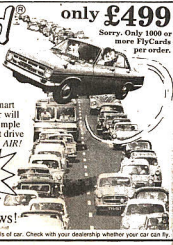
FlyCard
autoplane adaptor

The wonders of technology know no bounds. Now, a simple wallet sized smart card, slotted into your cigarette lighter will convert your car into an aeroplane. Simple to fly- no pilot's licence required. Just drive your car as normal- **THROUGH THE AIR!**

We don't know how it works, IT JUST DOES!

Slow Queues is Good News!

Warning: The FlyCard does not work on certain models of car. Check with your dealership whether your car can fly.



only £499

Sorry. Only 1000 or more FlyCards per order.

Oliver Where was a posh antique dealer who moved in Royal circles. One day he was working in his antique shop when the phone rang...

And for insurance purposes I'd say it's worth... er... around £5000

Really? That much eh? What a pleasant surprise

Oh, excuse me, I'll just answer the phone...

Hello, Oliver Where Antiques. Furniture bought and sold - best prices paid. Full and part house clearances undertaken.

Pardon? Who is this? Goodness gracious! Is there any need for that?!

Look, this is the fifty third time you've called today! If you don't stop it I shall have no choice but to call the police, do you hear me?

Do you want to snuff my panties? They're all moist and damp. Can you smell them? Can you smell my panties? They're WET for you Ollie!

Are you hot for me, big boy? I'm hot for you. Come on, spank my arse! Spank it hard. I love it when you're dirty! Come on. Be DIRTY with me!!

The following day police called to see Diana.

I'm sorry Miss Diana. But when we dialled 1471 we got the number of a call box just round the corner from here.

How do you explain this Diana?

I can't explain it! I can't! But it wasn't me. It wasn't! You've got to believe me!

Late that evening Charles made a secret phone call...

Tampax calling Wicked Witch, over. Hi darling. That worked treat! The police think it was her, and I swear she's cracking up. It won't be long now.

Charles and Camelia's plan was working to perfection. Within days the press turned on poor Diana, branding her a tramp and an unfit mother.

Then one day Diana came upon a milkman outside the Palace gates. Dressed in humble rags, the milkman did not recognise the beautiful Princess and spoke to her in common tongue.

Brave Di wasn't going to give up her crown without a fight, and the next day she visited an old friend Andrew Motherwell

I'll tell ya who's got Prince Charles' slippers under 'er bed. Only that Camelia Parker-Knowlton! Yeah, he's been giving her one for ages! Fancy climbin' over Princess Di to get to 'er, eh? He must be maaaaad!

At last it all began to make sense.

This story is Di-namite! It'll blow the lid off the Palace! I'll write a book this afternoon. Don't worry Diana, I'll make a fortune! I mean... I'll put your side of the story across.

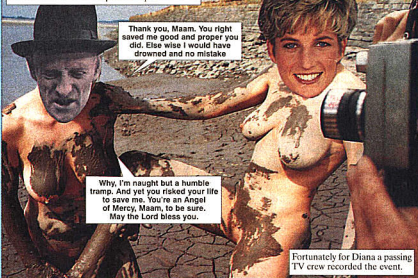
One day Di was driving through Hyde Park when she spotted a tramp drowning in the Terpentine.



Help, help!
I'm drowning!

Hold on,
I'm coming!

Without a thought for her own safety Di bravely
dived in and rescued the poor tramp



Thank you, Maam. You right
saved me good and proper you
did. Else wise I would have
drowned and no mistake

Why, I'm naught but a humble
tramp. And yet you risked your life
to save me. You're an Angel
of Mercy, Maam, to be sure.
May the Lord bless you.

Fortunately for Diana a passing
TV crew recorded the event.

The book's revelations and Di's acts of public kindness and
bravery began to sway public opinion in her favour.



I think that Princess
Di's great. She saved
a tramp you know.

Yeah, and she visits tramps
in cardboard boxes

That's right. Make a great Queen
she would. Pity Charles is such
a miserable old git. Talks to
flowers and stuff, he does.

Meanwhile, as she sat down to a TV supper
with her husband Brigadier Andrew Parker-
Knoll, Camelia had a problem of her own...



Ho! Camelia, isn't that
your mate Prince
Charles on the telly?

Erm... yes dear.
Actually, before we
watch this, there's
something I think you
ought to know

Charles has taken the unprecedented step of going on telly
to answer questions from TV host Jonathon Dimbleby.



Now then, one thing I'm
sure all the viewers would
like to know Charles...

... Have you ever been
unfaithful to Diana?

Erm... yes. I've been doing it
with Camelia Parker-Knowles
for ages. But only cos I wasn't
getting any at home

That evening...



Good work Tampax! Better
keep your head down cos
the sh!t's really gonna hit the fan.
My old man's already asked for
a divorce. Now we just need to
get rid of you-know-who... and
I can be Queen at last!!

NOW THEN, YOU'RE JIM... JIM THE BURGLAR... YOU'VE BEEN BURGLARING FOR TWENTY FIVE YEARS... YOU'RE MARRIED TO PAT AND YOU HAVE THE LOVELY SONS, LEFTY AND NOSHER... ALSO BURGLARS

A cartoon illustration of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, is wearing a red and black striped shirt and a brown cap. He is leaning forward, looking at the woman. The woman, on the right, is wearing a plaid shirt and glasses. She is holding a clipboard and looking at the man. They appear to be in a conversation.

...A 35-mm FULLY AUTOMATIC CAMERA... A CANDLELABRA... A CUT CRYSTAL DECANTER.

AND OF COURSE THERE'S YOUR £750 IN CASH.

NOW THEN, SIM.

TONIGHT'S JACKPOT SNAGS
MY WIFE'S JEWELS!

YES! THESE FABULOUS HEIR LOOM SEW
HAVE BEEN IN THE FAMILY FOR 40 YEA

NOBBY'S PILES



ALL THIS IS THE LIFE! A FORTNIGHT IN FLURY. JUST THE THING TO TAKE THE WEIGHT OFF ME DURING THESE THEY'VE BEEN THROBING LIKE BILLY HO.



LOOK OUT NOBBY! YOUR DECKCHAIR 'X' FRAME SUPPORT RATCHETS HAVING BEEN ENGAGED ON THE...



SNAP!



AAA ARGH! BLOODY TELL ME PILES! THEY'RE BEING SCISSORED IN THE MEGALITHISM!



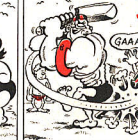
DON'T WORRY MADAM. I'LL RESCUE YOUR HUSBAND.



EEK... COULD YOU TRY ANOTHER WAY THAT JUST LOOKS LIKE IT'S WEDDING THEM IN TIGHTER.



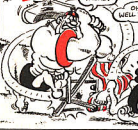
RIGHT THIS BEACH CRICKET BAT SHOULD DELODGE 'EM.



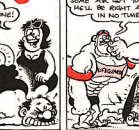
THWACK! THWACK! THWACK!



K-POP!



OH, MY WORD! HIS BUNGARDES ARE IN A TERRIBLE STATE.



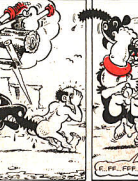
I KNOW. WE'LL LIE HIM IN THE SHADE AND LET SOME AIR GET TO THEM. WE'LL BE RIGHT AS RAIN IN NO TIME.

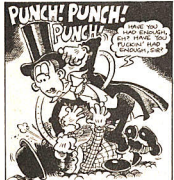
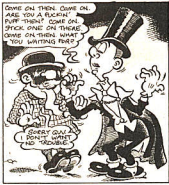
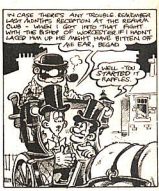
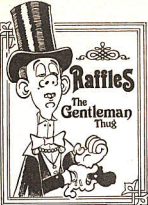


SO...



SORRY MATE. I'VE NOT GOT NO ICE CREAMS OR LOLLIES LEFT IN MY HOME.





SHOULD YOU OFFER HIM EXHIBITION
OF GRATITUDE FOR HIS EARNEST
EFFORTS - BUT FURTHER
INQUIRE OF HIM, IF THAT IS
THE CASE, WHY IS HE NOT

IN MY DEFENSE, I WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT HE WAS LOOKING AT MY BIRD'S EYES, YOUR MAJESTY.

WELL, SINCE YOU ARE THIS EVENING ESCORTING THE DELIGHTFUL MRS. FRODO'S HAMTON FEARS.

YOU CAN HARDLY BLAME HIM FOR THAT, RUMPLED OLD BOAN. WHAT WAS I TO DO?

HAH! HAH! HAH!

THAT BEING THE CASE, YOUR MAJESTY, THAT I RESPECTFULLY SUGGEST THAT WHILE YOU ARE IN SAID VICINITY, YOU TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO GET THAT PUCKER STRETCHED OUT!

GAAH!

Million mile marathon nears end

AL JOLSON this week embarks on the final leg of a marathon million mile walk which has taken the tragic black singer a record 65 years to complete.

The walk came about after Jolson recorded the hit song 'Mammy', in which he vowed to walk a million miles for one his mammy's smiles. At first his devoted mother Eunice thought her all singing all dancing son was joking. But Jolson has spent an entire lifetime proving otherwise, turning his back on a glittering showbusiness career in order to prove his point.

Walking

Jolson set off from Hollywood in 1931 and has been walking almost non-stop ever since. When his historic trek began Edgar Hoover was still president, pizzas had not been invented, and a Ford 'Model T' car cost just twelve dollars and fifteen cents. His epic journey has taken him through 165 countries, across the Himalayan mountains (eighteen times), through the hottest deserts, and even across thousands of miles of sea bed.

Crying

Along the way Jolson has got through 288,576 pairs of shiny black tap dancing shoes, lost 2,867 straw hats

Al Jolson arrives in Leicester on Wednesday

and 9,446 walking canes, and has changed his white cotton gloves no less than 189,545 times. Jolson has walked constantly, without sleep or food, managing to maintaining an average of 2 miles per hour despite ageing considerably over the years.

Sleeping

His journey was briefly interrupted in 1939 by the outbreak of war. Unable to cross European borders the singer spent six years walking round in circles in a field in Ireland. When he eventually left locals clubbed together and raised enough cash to have a small statue erected in what has become known as 'Jolson's Field' near



"Wait a minute. Wait a minute. You ain't seen nuthin' yet", says a tired black Al Johnson yesterday.

Letterkenny, to commemorate the singer's visit.

Talking

Jolson will this week clock up his millionth mile on British soil, having arrived through the Channel Tunnel from France yesterday. Ironically, his journey will end in Leicester - 4,500 miles from his mother's home in Carolina - but the singer will never-the-less be guaranteed a warm reception.

Living Doll

"This is a great honour for our city", said Deputy

Lord Mayor Eric Thonks who will officially welcome the singer when he arrives at the DeMontfort Hall on Wednesday afternoon. "My wife and I are big fans of his, and we will be inviting Mr Jolson to unveil a plaque to commemorate his great feat of endurance."

Mile End tube etc.

There is however a tragic side to the story. When Mr Jolson arrives he will be told that his mammy died in 1932, only 9 weeks after he set off on his mammoth hike.

Foreskin gives up treasures

In an adventure story straight out of Indiana Jones a team of American scientists have recovered lost treasures hidden behind the foreskin of American actor Anthony Quinn.

Helmet

Tales of lost treasures buried deep beneath the actor's helmet have been rife in Hollywood for over half a century. And last year a team of scientists from the University of California set out on a pioneering expedition to explore the uncharted area known as 'Quinn's Polo Neck', and salvage items rumoured to have been lost there over the years.

Old King

Several items were successfully recovered by the expedition but the finds were not as spectacular as had been hoped. The items recovered, which have been put on display at the Institute of Foreskin Research in Glendale, California, included a large piece of cheese, thought to be 42 years old, and some fluff.

Andy Andy

Evidence suggested that the Greek actor, born ironically in Rejtkvik, Iceland, to Mexican parents, may have been ransacked by bell end robbers in the early nineteen fifties.

Man dies in think tank

AN inquest has heard how a man who died in a Government think tank had not been wearing protective breathing apparatus.

Frank Ramsbottom, 52, was found dead inside the think tank, at Reading, Oxfordshire, in May of last year. He had been cleaning the tank when the accident occurred.

Ladder

Fellow worker Jack Higgins told the inquiry how he had attempted to pull Mr Ramsbottom out of the tank after his colleague collapsed, but was unable to carry him up a narrow ladder. He was eventually driven back by noxious ideas and ran to get help. Neither men had been wearing breathing apparatus at the time.

Inquest hears how safety rules were not followed

A Government spokesman said it was standard procedure for maintenance men to wear breathing apparatus when entering a think tank. But he could not confirm that the men had been issued with suitable equipment on that occasion. Stringent

safety rules were applied and suitable training given, but he added that it was not always possible to ensure that correct procedures were being followed.

Hose

The think tank was being cleaned out in readiness for a delivery of new ideas and concepts. It was a routine operation carried out every 2 months, and there had been no reported incidents of this type in the past.

Leder

A home office pathologist confirmed that Mr Ramsbottom had died after inhaling a large quantity of toxic thoughts. He said a thin residue of ideas was found on the

bottom of the tank and that Mr Ramsbottom would have died within minutes. The coroner recorded a verdict of accidental death and recommended that procedures for cleaning out think tanks be reviewed in the light of the accident.

Hosen

A man was killed whilst trying to unblock a brain drain at Dublin University last week. Thomas McDonnagh, 27, had lowered himself through a manhole and was attempting to remove leaves and other debris when he was swept away by a torrent of brains. His body was later recovered from the river Liffey.



IMPORTANT DROUGHT INFORMATION

Save water! Bath with a friend!!



★ REFRESHMENT ★
GUARANTEED

In this hot weather, it's more important than ever to maintain high standards of personal hygiene. I find a pint of cool, clear Blackthorn has such a crisp, fresh taste, it makes me feel all tingly and clean inside.

How to save water

These days, it's essential to be environmentally friendly and the friendliest environment I know is the pub. So I make sure I go in as often as possible. I do this of course, so I can save as much water as I can, by always drinking Blackthorn. When you visit a friend's, remember the more pints of their Blackthorn you drink, the more water you'll be helping them to save.



Say "no" to H₂O

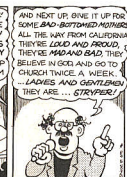
During water shortages, we all have to do our bit to take the strain off the mains. My personal approach is to never order water in a pub. I always drink Blackthorn. It has a refreshingly crisp, clean taste, a delicate golden hue and there are no fish in it.

Blackthorn: Perfect in parched conditions. Definitely

For expert refreshment advice, call our DROUGHT HOTLINE: 0839 820 820 and find out how to win hundreds of £££s worth of Thomas Cook vouchers and get £1.50 off your next Blackthorn.

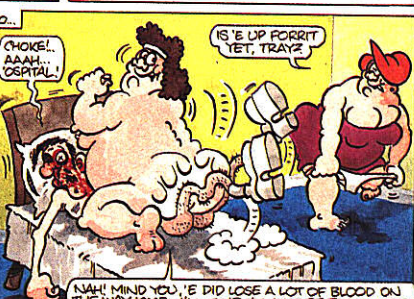
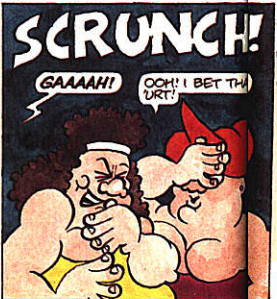
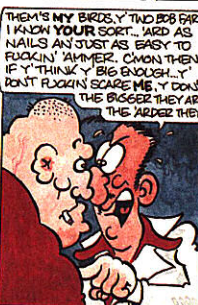
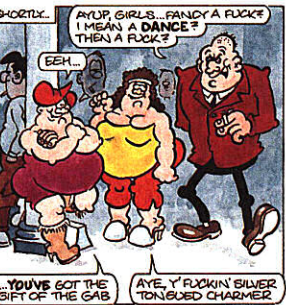
Calls cost 30p per minute cheap rate and 40p per minute at all other times.

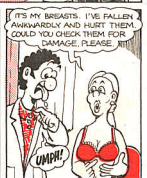
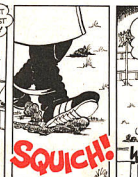
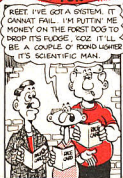
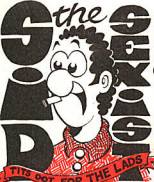
IVAN JELICAL





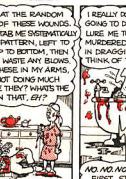
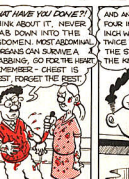
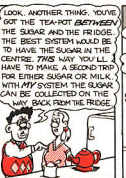
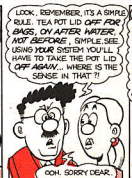
THE FAT SLAGS



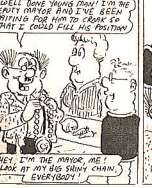
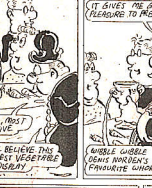


Simon Lotion

TIME AND MOTION MAN

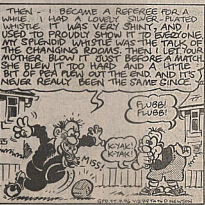
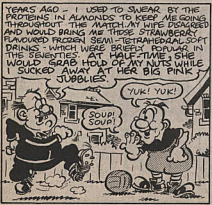
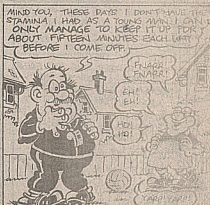
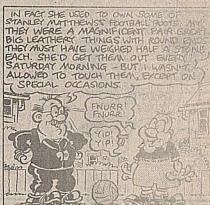
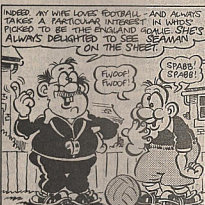
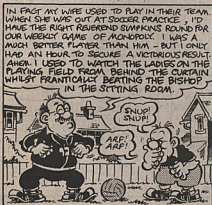
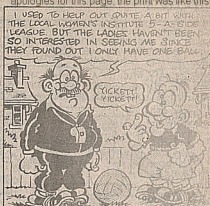
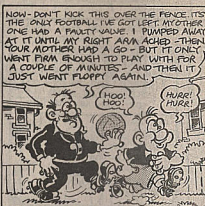


ROGER IRRELEVANT



Finbar Saunders & his Double Entendres

apologies for this page, the print was like this



NOW - DON'T KICK THIS OVER THE FENCE. IT'S THE ONLY FOOTBALL I'VE GOT LEFT. MY OTHER ONE HAD A FAULTY VALVE. I PUMPED AWAY AT IT UNTIL MY RIGHT ARM ACHE - THEN YOUR MOTHER HAD A GO - BUT IT ONLY WENT FIRM ENOUGH TO PLAY WITH FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES - AND THEN IT JUST WENT FLOPPY AGAIN.

I USED TO HELP OUT QUITE A BIT WITH THE LOCAL WOMEN'S INSTITUTE B-A-S-E LEAGUE. BUT THE LADIES HAVEN'T BEEN SO INTERESTED IN SEEING ME SINCE THEY FOUND OUT I ONLY HAVE ONE BALL.

IN FACT MY WIFE USED TO PLAY IN THEIR TEAM. WHEN SHE WAS OUT AT SOCCER PRACTICE, I'D HAVE THE RIGHT REVEREND SUMMERS ROUND FOR OUR WEEKLY GAME OF MURPHY. I WAS A MUCH BETTER PLAYER THAN HIM - BUT I ONLY HAD AN HOUR TO SECURE A VICTORIOUS RESULT. WHEN I USED TO WATCH THE LADIES ON THE PLAYING FIELD FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN WHILST FRANTICALLY BEATING THE BISHOP IN THE SITTING ROOM.

INDEED MY WIFE LOVES FOOTBALL - AND ALWAYS TAKES A PARTICULAR INTEREST IN WHOS PICKED TO BE THE ENGLAND GOALIE. SHE'S ALWAYS DELIGHTED TO SEE SEAMAN ON THE SHEET.

IN FACT SHE USED TO OWN SOME OF STANLEY MATTHEWS'S FOOTBALL BOOTS. MY THEY WERE A MAGNIFICENT PAIR. GREAT BIG LEATHERY THINGS WITH ROUND ENDS THEY MUST HAVE WEIGHED HALF A STONE EACH. SHE'D GOT THEM OUT EVERY SATURDAY MORNING - BUT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO TOUCH THEM, EXCEPT ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

SHE'S NOT A BAD PLAYER - BUT I CAN STILL RUN RINGS AROUND HER. THE OTHER DAY IN THE PARK IS A CASE IN POINT. SHE WAS LINING UP FOR A BIG KICK, BUT SHE LEFT HER DEFENCES OPEN AT THE BACK. I SAW THE GAP, AND I GOT MY HAND TACKLE IN BEFORE SHE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

THEN I WAS STRAIGHT UP TO THE OTHER GOAL. I STOWED HER SOME GREAT BALL CONTROL - DRIBBLING ROUND THE EDGE OF HER BOX FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES BEFORE SHOOTING.

MINI YOU, THESE DAYS I DON'T HAVE THE STAMINA I HAD AS A YOUNG MAN. I CAN ONLY MANAGE TO KEEP IT UP FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES EACH WAY BEFORE I COME OFF.

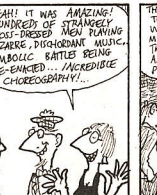
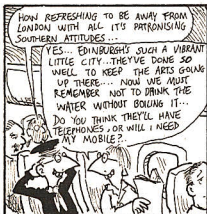
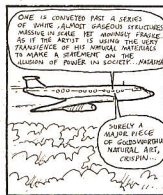
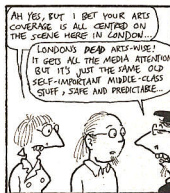
YEARS AGO - I USED TO SNEAR BY THE PROTEINS IN ALMONDS TO KEEP ME GOING THROUGHOUT THE MATCH. MY WIFE DISAGREED AND WOULD BRING ME THOSE STRAWBERRY FLAVOURED FROZEN SEAM-ETRAHEDRAL SOFT DRINKS - WHICH WERE BRIEFLY POPULAR IN THE SEVENTIES. AT HALF-TIME, SHE WOULD GRAB A HOLD OF MY WITS WHILE I SUCKED AWAY AT HER BIG PINK JUBBLES.

THEN - I BECAME A REFEREE FOR A WHILE. I HAD A LOVELY SILVER-PLATED WHISTLE. IT WAS VERY SHINY, AND I USED TO PROUDLY SHOW IT TO EVERYONE. MY SPENDID WHISTLE WAS THE TALK OF THE CHANGING ROOMS. THEN I LET YOUR MOTHER BLOW IT JUST BEFORE A MATCH. SHE BLEW IT TOO HARD AND A LITTLE BIT OF A POW OUT THE END AND IT'S NEVER REALLY BEEN THE SAME SINCE.

RIGHT - YOU STAND THERE, I'M OFF BEHIND THIS SHED TO SHAG YOUR MOTHER.



THE CRITICS



RATBAG



I'M NOT ONE FOR TELLING
TALES OUT OF SCHOOL. BUT
TWO A TOWNERS TOWN



READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, VERA



MUM, A LADY WANTS }



LATER AGAIN

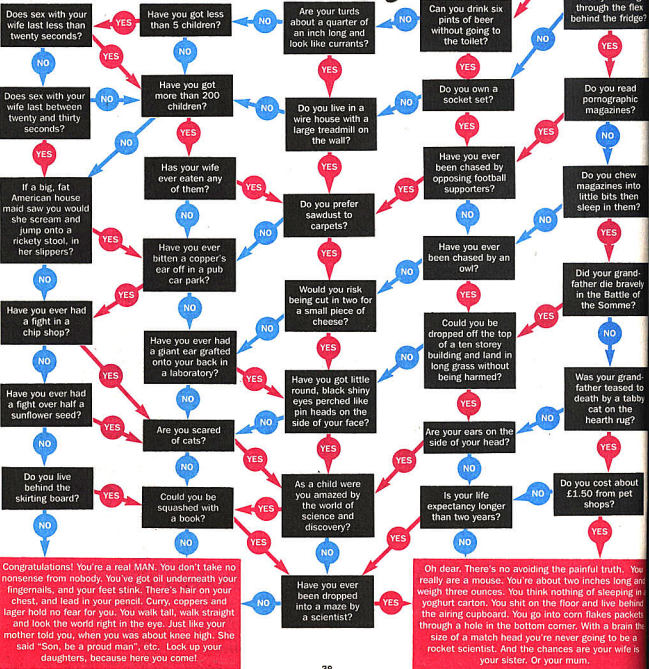


NEXT DAY



Are you a MAN or a MOUSE?

***Macho man or timid wimp? Which one are YOU?
Are you a superhuman someone or a nerdy no-one?
When the going gets tough do you get going, or do you run
away and hide in the nearest hole? Mr Big or Mr Bean?
Mr Smooth or Mr Softy? Cissy or Spacek?
Which one are YOU?***



WINNERS ISSUE 78

DOGS BOLLOCKS

(Five winners to receive one crate of beer each)

Mr S S Bell, Malton, North Yorkshire.
Paul Hexter, Wantage.
Jex Cole, Skelmersdale.
Paul Cox, Croydon.
Colin Barlow, Glossop.

DIVINE BROWN

(10 winners to receive a copy of the video)

Ian Yates, Clitheroe.
Neil MacDonald, Inverness.
R Miles, Edinburgh.
S Webb, Woking.
Nigel Smith, Ashhead.
M P Bates, Leicester.
D Longden, Hull.
D M Thomas, London.
Bill Thackray, Addington.
Dave Lawson, Maldenhead.

DIY CURRY KIT

David Shute, Purley.

PERNOD HEX

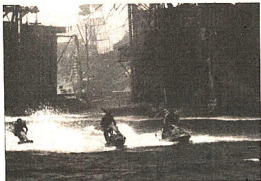
(Winner to receive carpet cleaner, scrubbing brush and signed football)
M S Glassey, Tyne & Wear.

Hoo-fucking-ray! A proper prize at last!

Win a dream week in sunny California!

AFTER years and years of crappy competitions at long last someone has splashed out on a half decent prize for us to give away.

To promote the release of **WATERWORLD** on video distributors CIC have given us a week long holiday for two, including return flights to Los Angeles, six nights accommodation in Hollywood, a visit to a movie studio and theme park, plus free car rental and travel insurance! All you have to do to win this prize is answer a few questions correctly. And all we have to do to make sure they hand the prize over, is plug their movie. So here goes.



No, its not Juninho and his mates jet ski-ing at ICI Billingham. It's Kevin Costner saving the world.

9. What was the name of the pirate radio ship on which Tony Blackburn launched his disc jockeying career?

- (a) *The Jolly Roger*
- (b) *The Caroline*
- (c) *The Galaxy*

10. Who wrote the *Pirates of Penzance*?



- (a) *Gilbert O'Sullivan*
- (b) *Gilbert and Sullivan*
- (c) *Ronnie O'Sullivan*

11. War like sea faring Scandinavian yobos the Vikings had big horns on their helmets, and in their trousers too by all accounts. But what sort of ships did they have?

- (a) *Short ships*
- (b) *Long ships*
- (c) *Medium sized ships*

12. Like the movie *Waterworld*, the Mary Rose sank shortly after being launched. When the wreck was recovered hundreds of years later, which former TV vet was given the job of testing the Tudor longbows which were salvaged from the ship?

- (a) *Christopher Timothy*
- (b) *Robert Hardy*
- (c) *Peter Davison*

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Waterworld' to the usual address to arrive by 13th September 1996 at the latest. The winner will also receive a free camera from us so they can send us back some holiday snaps. We'll also try and scrounge six copies of the video off CIC to give to the runners up.

HOW TO ENTER

Send your answers on a postcard carrying with the name of the competition plus your own name and address, to **Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT** by the closing dates indicated. Send separate cards for separate competitions. If entering more than one competition you should enclose separate entries in one envelope.

Are YOU a prize guys?

Have you got a product or an event you want to promote? A film, or a record, or a car, or some beer? More importantly, have you got a **worthwhile** prize to offer our readers? A couple of cars perhaps, or a lifetime's supply of cheese. If you have, we'd love to hear from you. What we really want is **proper** prizes, like what other magazines have. So if you've got a house, or a large sum of money to give away, give us a shout today.

Waterworld is THE greatest movie of all time, already having grossed £8.4 million at the British box office. (That's more than *Heaven's Gate* and *Ishtar* put together.) It was torpedoed by the critics, but what does Barry-fucking Norman know about films anyway? Don't listen to that twat. Or your friends who've seen it. Take our word for it. *Waterworld* is GREAT. Honest. It's a water born, turbo charged, action packed, thrill-a-minute, Loch Ness monster of a movie, starring Kevin Costner as a sort of drippy Mad Max come 24 hour plumber who's called out to save the world after a particularly bad flood. It's a movie packed from start to finish with bank... sorry, ground breaking special effects and heart pounding action sequences.

Co-star Dennis Hopper (Speed, Blue Velvet) plays the baddie, while Jeanne Tripplehorn (Basic Instinct, The Firm) provides a bit of romantic interest, and Tina Majorino (Andre, When A Man Loves A Woman) is a little girl. It's directed by Kevin Reynolds of Robin Hood Prince of Thieves fame. It could be said that the sum of the movie's parts are a

lot greater than the plug hole down which it disappeared, but that would be unfair. *Waterworld* is a Titanic movie capable of rising above the sort of cheap criticism that has been universally showered upon it. In years to come it will be judged a classic, and those of you wise enough to buy it on video, priced just £14.99 from a shop near YOU, will have the last laugh.

To win our bumper holiday prize simply answer these action packed, sea faring, naval based questions.

1. Who, in the course of looking for a fight, sped in a bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing, over the sea to Skye?
(a) *Bonnie Prince Charlie*
(b) *Bonnie and Clyde*
(c) *Bonnie Langford*

2. Who was the Roman God of the Sea?
(a) *Neptune*
(b) *Pluto*
(c) *Goofy*

3. Who was the Greek God of the Sea?
(a) *Titanic*
(b) *Luciania*
(c) *Poseidon*

4. What got scuttled at Scapa Flow?

- (a) *Coal*
- (b) *Fergie*
- (c) *The German navy*

5. What is Sir Francis Drake reported to have said when told that the Spanish Armada had set sail for England?
(a) *"We'll fight them on the beaches."*

- (b) *"There's plenty of time to win this game, and to thrash the Spaniards too."*
- (c) *"Kiss me, Hardy"*

6. What was the one legged pirate called in *Treasure Island*?
(a) *Long John Baldry*
(b) *Long John Silver*
(c) *John Wayne Big Leggy*

7. Who wrote *Treasure Island*?
(a) *Enid Blyton*
(b) *Robert Louis Stephenson*
(c) *George Stephenson*

8. Which clapped out old battleship did clapped out old battleaxe Margaret Thatcher first of all sell to the Argentinians, and then promptly blow out of the water during the Falklands war whilst it was outside the British naval exclusion zone and heading back towards Argentina?
(a) *The Belgrano*
(b) *The Belafonte*
(c) *The Bella Lugosi*

Competition Page * Competition Page * Competition Page * Competition Page * Competition Page

Charlie PONTON

The MAN that MATTERS



How dare Germans call our cows mad? Cows may not be as clever as monkeys, but you don't need 'A' levels to be made into sausages. No doubt the Germans would have us eating foreign food if they had their way.

Well I've eaten foreign food, and paid the price. It's not a pleasant business.

The Germans should keep their mouths shut and stick to what they're good at - making cuckoo clocks.

So, Fat, bad mannered, American golfer John Daly has bought his own private jet. He tells us it is safer travelling by private plane than it is on public flights.

Try telling that to Buddy Holly.

I'm sick and tired of farmers who tell us they are over worked and under paid. What nonsense. If they cut their grass every weekend, like the rest of us, they wouldn't face such an enormous task when they eventually get round to doing it - about once a year, judging by the state of some of their farms.

An hour or so invested on a Sunday afternoon would save them weeks of messing around with tractors and combine harvesters.

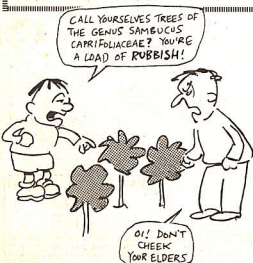
Is it any wonder cows go mad, having to live with these fat, lazy, ignorant people?

The so called 'experts' tell us that 'air quality' is getting worse because of the ozones. What will they think of next? *Well I went for a walk in my garden this morning and the air was perfectly alright.*

These ozone moaners are the same people who would have us living in tree houses instead of driving cars to work if they had their own way.

If these long haired layabouts can't breathe properly, perhaps they should stop sticking drugs up their noses, and try doing a decent day's work for a change.

** The Man In The Pub has gone to the toilet and will be back in October.*



What a load of warlocks!

A leaked copy of the new Labour manifesto has provoked uproar in the Commons. The two page document was faxed anonymously to the office of Tory back bencher Sir Anthony Regents-Park who immediately branded it 'mumbo jumbo'. And he has attacked Labour's plans to use witchcraft and black magic as their main weapons in the battle against high inflation and unemployment.

NONSENSE

"It is a nonsense that a Labour government could seek to reduce public spending by using a hotch potch of spells and enchantments such as those outlined in this document", Sir Anthony told reporters yesterday.

POPPYCOCK

The document outlines Tony Blair's plans to use traditional mediaeval sorcery combined with Afro-Caribbean voodoo rituals to turn around the British economy in a matter of seconds, creating millions



of jobs, new houses, and better schools. Plans to wipe out NHS waiting lists using an incantation were branded "totally impractical" by Sir Anthony.

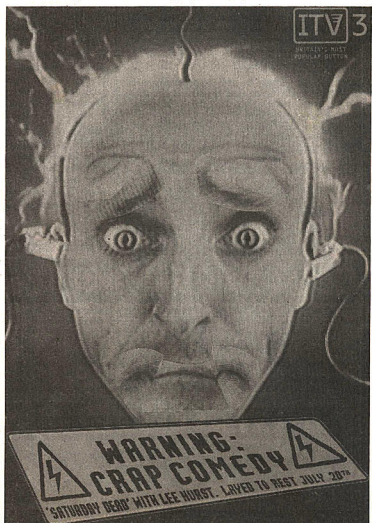
TULIPFANNY

Throughout the document, entitled 'Labra Cadabra! It's New Labour', party leader Tony

Blair is referred to as the 'Chief High Wizard of the Dark Power' and members of his cabinet as 'Sorcerers'. Among its main goals are the successful introduction of European monetary union and a peaceful solution to the political crisis in Northern Ireland. Mr Blair is quoted as saying that a spell could be cast upon our European colleagues which would cause them to agree with all of our arguments. And he suggests that a special potion could be brewed and sprinkled on the warring factions in Northern Ireland, bringing fighting to an end.

BLUEBELLMINGE

It was rumoured that the late Harold Wilson dabbled in the occult in a fruitless attempt to solve the bread strike of 1973, a claim which his widow Mrs Wilson, strongly denies.



Magna Carty

Soap star's
fatal
attraction



BBC CHIEFS have banned a leading EastEnders star from the set of the top TV soap after he became magnetic.

According to insiders Todd Carty, who plays Mark Fowler in the long running drama, began to attract metal objects last month, wreaking havoc on the set of the four times weekly soap.

HICCUP

"Filming schedules are so tight even the smallest hiccup can cause major problems", our source told us. "When Carty began to attract small metal objects during filming it became a nightmare. Two minute scenes were taking two days to shoot".

One brief scene in the Queen Vic pub where Carty walked in and said "hello" to landlady Peggy Mitchell, alias bubbly former Carry On actress Babs Windsor, took eight hours to film after a metal ash-tray began sliding along the bar towards him.

In another incident Carty caused damage to a video tape he was sitting next to and an entire scene had to be re-shot at considerable expense. Eventually bosses were forced to act when magnetic Carty turned up for work with paper clips stuck to his face. He has since been told to stay away from the EastEnders studios until his condition is cured.

COCK UP

If Carty remains magnetic his TV acting career would almost certainly be over. However there is a chance that he could still act at the North pole, because magnets don't work there.

Carty was last night stuck to his fridge door, and unable to answer the phone.

NEWS in a little BOX

Computer users faced severe delays yesterday after after a lorry shed its load on the Information Superhighway, in the Silcon Valley just east of Swindon. The Internet was closed for six hours as a result of the accident.

HEAVEN'S ABOVE

Afterlife gossip with the late

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
Fanny Batter
★ ★ ★ ★ ★



After dying of liposuction in a top Beverly Hills clinic our regular Hollywood gossip columnist Fanny Batter now reports **EXCLUSIVELY** from Heaven.

★ Rumours of a romance between dead Doctor Who **Jon Pertwee** and **Marilyn Monroe** have spread after they were seen together at the exclusive **St. Pauls** restaurant in fashionable Heaven's Gate. Pals say the couple, who met at Jon's recent cold warming party, are strictly 'just good friends'. *Don't you believe it!*

★ Get this! Word in Paradise is that rock god **Freddy Mercury** has gone *straight*. Sorry to disappoint you, fellas! So who's the lucky lady? None other than former TV dog trainer **Barbara Woodhouse**. Pals of the former wild man say Freddy is a reformed character. Could it be that Babs has finally got him house trained? *Watch this space!*

★ Hell raiser **River Phoenix** is in trouble again after angels were called out to the Cobra Club, his exclusive celebrity watering hole in Hell, after former EastEnders star **Pete Beal** was found slumped unconscious under a table. Last year **Sir Matt Busby** was found dead outside the club on two separate occasions after drinking potentially lethal cocktails of heroin and ambrosia.

★ Former King of Rock'n'Roll **Elvis Presley** has made a new fortune - *selling sewing machines!* Presley built his new business up from scratch after arriving in Heaven 20 years ago without a nickel to his name. Entrepreneur Elvis is now rumoured to be worth a cool \$500 million and has been linked romantically with a host of Heavenly bodies, most recently tragic tuna sandwich stunner **Momma Cass**.

★ "Hey you! Get off of my cloud!" That's what Rolling Stone **Brian Jones** has told dead fans who've been squatting in the grounds of his exclusive \$500,000 Heaven mansion. Elsewhere excited Stones fans queued overnight to buy tickets for a planned **Keith Richards** show in Paradise Park. But the star failed to show up, and thousands of dead butterflies due to be released at the gig died again.

★ *Can you keep a secret?* Word from **Fanny Craddock's** exclusive \$800 a head 'Cloud Nine' restaurant is that **H.R.H. The Queen Mother** is already booked in for her 100th birthday bash in the year 2000! But get this! Fireworks will fly when her own mum, **Queen Victoria**, discovers she's not on the guest list! According to dead royal insiders the Queen Mum disapproves of Victoria's current toy boy lover **John Wayne**.

Missing you already!

Fanny X

Get back on your feet from just £39*

It's everyone's nightmare. You're walking alone at night in an unfamiliar area and your shoes suddenly break down. What do you do? Attempt to repair them yourself? Abandon your footwear on the pavement and struggle home in your socks? Well, now there's a third option. National Shoe Breakdown rescue service.

Membership of **NATIONAL SHOE BREAKDOWN** entitles you to:

- **Pathside assistance.** Trained cobblers on call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Over 85% of breakdowns fixed on the spot whether it's a loose heel, snapped lace, flapping sole or something in your shoe.
- **Complete cover,** even when you're wearing someone else's footwear. You're the member, not the shoes.
- **Priority** to members in vulnerable situations, such as lone women who have trudged in a dog turd.

- **Relay service.** If the fault cannot be rectified on the pavement we'll get you and your shoes to your destination.

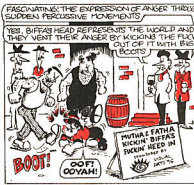
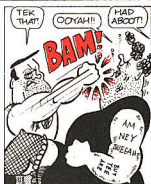
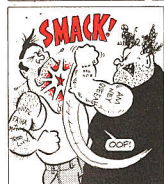
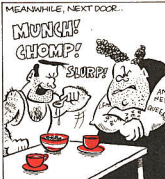
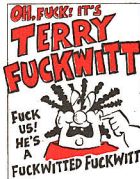
- **Replacement footwear.** If your shoes cannot be repaired within 24 hours, we'll provide courtesy flip flops for up to 7 days.

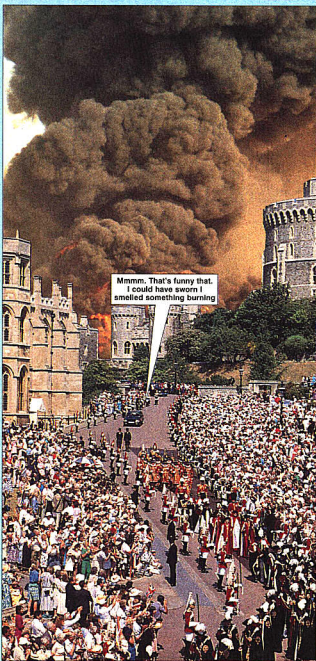
- **HOMESTART.** Can't find one of your slippers in the morning? Our qualified shoemasters will be round to look under the sofa, or retrieve it from the dog's mouth.



To join, call us now on
0000 994 388
Calls cost 95p per minute cheap rate

*£39 is the cost of standard cover which does not include RELAY or HOMESTART and may not apply to certain high performance shoes such as hand-stitched Italian pignin brogues or crocodile loafers.





But even as the Queen spoke, an altogether different anus was about to hit the headlines. For unbeknown to Princess Di, her innocent visit to a Soho massage parlour was being filmed by an evil Australian porn magnate using secret cameras hidden in an air vent.

